

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES

10¢

G.I. COMBAT

OCTOBER

No. 10

10¢



TWO-TON BOOBY TRAP

RED DEATH IN THE SUNSET

**GRUDGE
PATROL**

**ONE MORE
BLOODY
HILL**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

FREE!

100

FOREIGN STAMPS

and ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET

What a wonderful way to get started with one of the world's most fascinating hobbies—stamp collecting. Yes, even if you're already an expert, here's an offer you can't afford to miss! 100 mixed stamps from all over the world—stamps rich in history—stamps that will tell you of the customs of people in Australia, Asia, Europe, Africa—their architecture, their geography—and so much more. And all these stamps are genuine, unpicked, unsorted—passed along to you just as we received them from every corner of the globe. Perhaps you, like so many of our friends, will find that "hidden treasure" you always dreamed of. But that's not all! Included in this unique offer is a FREE copy of our booklet, "Stamp Collectors Guide"—all you want to know about this intriguing pastime. This big, big offer may be withdrawn soon so don't wait!



WORTH \$1.00!



GARCELON Stamp Co. Dept. QC-7, Calais, Maine

Rush me FREE 100 Foreign Stamps and Booklet.
Enclosed is 10c for postage and handling.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

RUSH COUPON TODAY

G.I. COMBAT

TO THE DIRTY, NEARY, BATTLE-NUMBED GI IN THE FOXHOLE, FOUR WORDS SUM UP THE WHOLE TERRIBLE KOREAN WAR -- JUST "ONE MORE BLOODY HILL!" YOU SOFTEN IT WITH ARTILLERY -- WITH BOMBS AND NAPALM AND ROCKETS -- YOU BURN IT AND BLAST IT AND CURSE IT -- AND AT LAST YOU TAKE IT WITH BLOOD AND SWEAT! AND THEN WHAT LIES AHEAD? THE BITTER STORY ALL OVER AGAIN -- JUST

ONE MORE **BLOODY HILL**



BIG
HORN AND
LITTLE
HORN HILLS..
WITH THE
ROCKY
SPINE OF
CUSTER'S
SADDLE
CURVING
BEHIND!
A GI
JOKER FROM
CHARLEY
COMPANY PUT
THE WHOLE
BITTER
STORY
INTO
WORDS!

SO THAT'S WHAT WE GOTTA
TAKE NEXT, SARGE? AS AN
AUTHORITY ON REAL
ESTATE, I CAN TELL YOU
THE PROPERTY WON'T
BE WORTH THE COST!



G.I. COMBAT

AND THE COST WOULD BE ENORM-
OUS! DUG INTO BLUNKERS AND TUN-
NELS WERE ELEMENTS OF THE
CRACK 47TH CHINESE ARMY..
MAO TSE-TUNG'S OWN!

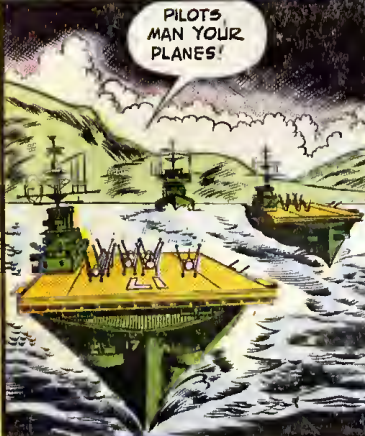


THE ENGINEERS HAD AS-
SIGNED NUMBERS INDICATING
THE HEIGHT OF THE TWO
HILLS IN METERS

..WITH ROCK SPINE WHEN MY
BETWEEN, LENGTH GUNS GET
354 METERS, GOING,
MAXIMUM WIDTH, WE'LL
53 METERS! CHANGE
MARK THOSE THOSE
ON YOUR TISSUE DIMENSIONS!
OVERLAYS GENTLEMEN!



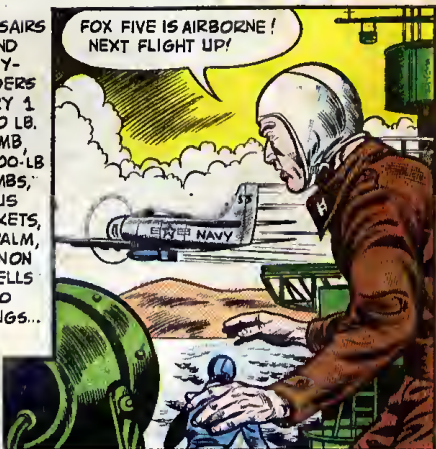
BUT WE
WERE READY
TO PAY THE
TREMENDOUS
PRICE OF
A WORLD'S
FREEDOM!
OUR
INVESTMENT
STARTED
OVER 100
MILES
AWAY, WHERE
NAVY AND
MARINE
FIGHTER-
BOMBERS
WAITED...



PILOTS
MAN YOUR
PLANES!

CORSAIRS
AND
SKY-
RAIDERS
CARRY 1
1000 LB.
BOMB,
8 500-LB
BOMBS,
PLUS
ROCKETS,
NAPALM,
CANNON
SHELLS
.50
SLUGS...

FOX FIVE IS AIRBORNE!
NEXT FLIGHT UP!



ON
NEARER
FIELDS,
THE
LAND-
BASED
SABRE-
JETS
WING
THREW
ITS
TERRIBLE
MIGHT
INTO
THE
COMING
BATTLE!

YOU COME IN FROM
EAST-SOUTH-EAST
WHEN FIREFLY
DROPS HIS
FIRST
FLARE!

I'D LIKE TO
MEET A MIG
TODAY! I
FEEL LUCKY!



THE
FIRE-POWER
CONCENTRATED
ON THOSE
TWO BLEAK
HILLS WAS
TERRIFIC!
-SIX
MILES
BACK
WERE
THE
17TH
FIELD
ARTILLERY'S
8-INCH
HOWITZERS!

UP
FIVE!
UP
FIVE!

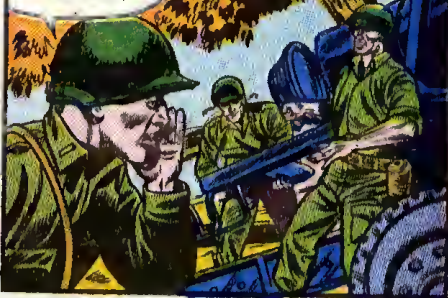


THE
EARTH
ITSELF
SHOOK
WHEN
THE
LONG-
TOMS
THE
155-MM
PIECES
OF
THE
204TH FA
OPENED
UP!



CLOSER IN WERE THE 155-MM HOWITZERS
OF THE 9TH FIELD ARTILLERY ...

SWITCH TO VT FUSE!
WE'LL TRY TO PEPPER
THOSE RATHOLES
WITH A FEW
AIR-BURSTS!



THE
MORTAR
BATTERIES
OF THE
39TH...
THE
105s
AND
THE
88s...
KEPT
UP
THEIR
STEADY,
DEADLY
COUGHING!



THE
64TH
HEAVY
TANK
HAD
SENT
PATTONS
WITH
THEIR
30-TON
CANNON
TO
AUGMENT
THE
7TH'S
OWN
COMPANY
OF M-49
WITH
76-MM
GUNS!

WE'LL FAN OUT AT CHECK POINT FIVE
AND DELIVER FLAT TRAJECTORY FIRE
ON OBJECT TWO! OUR FIRE
CORRECTIONS WILL COME IN
FROM F.O. ON
THE 300!



ALL THIS
FIRE-
POWER
WAS
DIRECTED
BY THE
UNSUNG
HEROES
OF WAR...
THE FOS
...THE
FORWARD
OBSERVERS,
WHO
WATCHED
AND
CORRECTED!

EMMA 6 TO KNOCKER
5.. TRAVERSE LEFT
TWO DEGREES! AND
FOR THE LOVE OF
PETE, DON'T DROP
ANY SHORT ON US!
WE BRUISE
EASILY!



BUT
THE
FINAL
ASSAULT
WOULD
BE BY
BAYONET
AND
GRENADE
IN THE
HANDS
OF TWO
BATTALIONS
OF THE
FIGHTING
7TH
INFANTRY!

ALL OUT! DUMP GEAR IN
THE ASSIGNED AREAS
AND ASSEMBLE FOR
BRIEFING!



ALL THEY EVER
TELL A
DOUGHFOOT IS
WHERE TO GO
TO GET SHOT
AT SOME
MORE!

I COULD TELL
YOU WHERE
YOU'RE GOING
A 1540 HOURS,
DAKIN, IF IT'LL
MAKE YOU ANY
HAPPIER!





EVEN THE QUAD 50s ..MEANT FOR ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE... WERE THROWN IN BY THE 3rd. AAA TO SUPPORT THE MONSTROUS ASSAULT!



I D-DIDN'T W-WANT TO, SIR! I'M SCARED! B-BUT I KNEW I H-HAD TO FACE IT, S-SOONER OR LATER!

I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KID! THE GUY WHO ISN'T SCARED AIN'T HERE ANY MORE! HE'S A SECTION 8 .. A LOONEY, NOW! WE'RE ALL SCARED!



A SNIPER! HIT THE DIRT!



HE'S GOT US COVERED FROM THAT THICKET!

I'LL G-GET HIM, S-SIR!



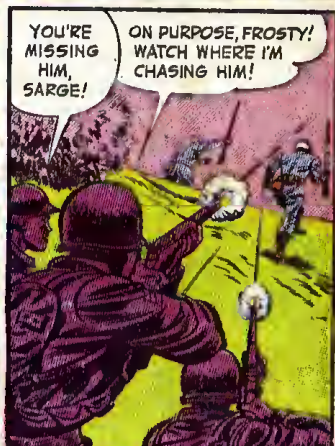
I GOT HIM! I KILLED A MAN!... THE FIRST MAN I EVER SHOT!

REMEMB ME TO THANK YOU LATER! NOW WE GET THE OTHER RATS!



YOU'RE MISSING HIM, SARGE!

ON PURPOSE, FROSTY! WATCH WHERE I'M CHASING HIM!



I HAD A FEELING THE GOONIES HAD MINES IN THAT CLEAR SPACE!

EEEEAAHH!



UHHH!

NO, YOU DON'T!





WITH THE
FIELD
CLEARED,
THE TWO
BATTALIONS
DROVE
FORWARD
AND
DUG IN
ON THE
RIDGE
THEY
CALLED
CP 2...
CHECK
POINT
TWO!



UNDER
THE
SCREAMING
COVER
OF
ARTILLERY
FIRE,
THE
7TH
MOVED
UP
AND DUG
IN ON
THE
RIDGE
BELOW
THE
OBJECTIVE
HILLS!



ON THE
MORNING
OF
SEPTEMBER
16th,
THE HILLS
ROCKED
AND
SMOKED
TO THE
FURY
OF THE
TERRIBLE
ARTILLERY
BARRAGE!



WHAT A WAR! WE GOTTA
TAKE LITTLE HORN FIRST..
WHICH PUTS US RIGHT
UNDER THE RED GUNS
ON BIG HORN!

YOU FIGURE A WAY TO
CLIMB BIG HORN UNDER
FIRE, FROST, AND WE'LL
ISSUE NEW ORDERS!



IT
EMED
THE
YCHING
N THAT
LIVING
PERSON
ULD
VIVE..
UT
HE
DS
RE
PARED!
EEP
N
HE
LLS
HEY
AT
UT!



NEARLY 9,000 ROUNDS OF SHELLS BURST ON THE HILLS BEFORE THE WORD WAS PASSED!



THIS SHOULD BE EASY!
AFTER THAT BOMBARDMENT,
THERE CAN'T BE MANY
LEFT ALIVE!

DON'T KID YOURSELF REGGIS!
THEY'RE DUG INTO THOSE
HILLS LIKE RATS! GREN-
ADES AND COLD STEEL WILL
TELL THE STORY!



I KILLED ANOTHER!
NOW IT DOESN'T
EVEN BOTHER ME!

FROM NOW ON
YOU'RE ONE
OF US!



THANKS
BUSTER!

DIRTY
BUZZARD!

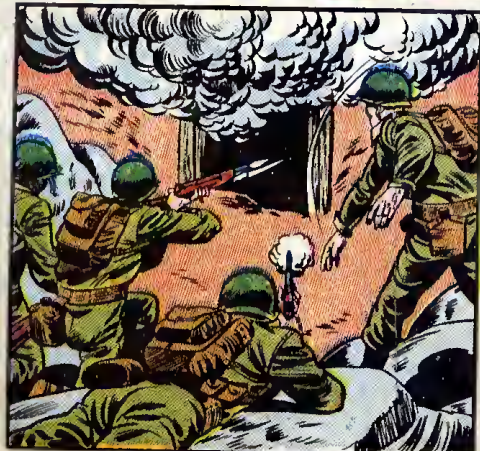


THEY'RE IN
THE HOLES!
BLAST 'EM
OUT!

BUT THEY KEEP
COMING BY THE
THOUSANDS!



IT
WAS
SLAUGHTER
..COLD
AND
MERCILESS
SLAUGHTER
..BUT
NOT
SAVAGE
ENOUGH
TO
DESTROY
OPPOSITION!



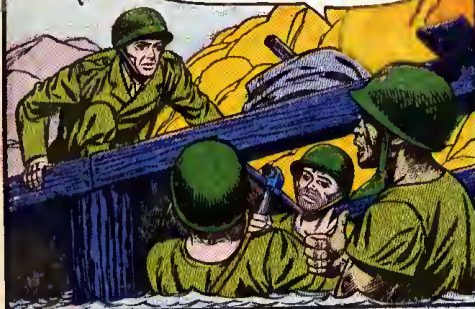
NO, YOU
DON'T!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON ...

HOW IS IT GOING, CORPORAL?

BETTER, SIR! WE SAVED A LOT OF PILES BY CROSS-BRACING! AT THIS RATE, THE BRIDGE SHOULD BE READY AROUND MIDNIGHT!



BUT WITH THE COMING OF EVENING ...

YEEEE!

HERE HE COMES AGAIN!



OUR BRIDGE AGAIN! OUR BEAUTIFUL BRIDGE!

HE ALLUS COMES AT SUNDOWN! A LOUSY, STINKIN' SLANT-EYED SUNDOWN SAMMY!



YES, SIR! WE'LL START BUILDING AT DAWN, BUT WE WANT FIGHTER COVER TOMORROW NIGHT, AND PLENTY OF IT! THIS CAN'T GO ON!

THAT'S A MEAN MAN IN THAT MIG-- A MIGHTY MEAN MAN! IF HE KEEPS THIS UP, I'M LIABLE TO LOSE MY TEMPER!



AND WITH THE COLD DAWN

HERE WE GO AGAIN! PRETTY SOON THERE WON'T BE A TREE LEFT-- AND THEN WHAT'LL WE REBUILD OUR BRIDGE WITH?

I'D LIKE TO REBUILD IT WITH BUSTED MIGS-- STARTING WITH SUNDOWN SAMMY'S!



I FIGURE HE FOUND US ON THE WAY HOME FROM A SORTIE AND NOW HE HEADS BACK THIS WAY EVERY NIGHT, JUST FOR LAUGHS!

HE CAN'T MISS! COMING THROUGH THAT PASS, HE'S RIGHT IN LINE WITH THE BRIDGE! I HOPE A SABRE JET NAILS HIM FIRST TONIGHT!



THEN AS THE SUN DROPPED BEHIND THE HILLS

THERE'S OUR AIR COVER, BOYS! WE RATED A WHOLE SQUADRON OF SABREJETS ON THIS ONE!

I HOPE THAT BRIDGE-BUSTIN' BUZZARD SHOWS UP.. AND GETS CLOBBERED RIGHT WHERE WE CAN SEE IT AND CHEER!





DIRTY
RED
BEAST!

YOU'RE
DOING
OKAY,
KID!

FOR AN HOUR ON HOUR THE SAVAGE
BATTLE RAGED ...



THE
FINAL
BATTLE
CONSISTED
OF
BLASTING
THE
REDS
OUT
OF
THEIR
TUNNELS,
THEN
KILLING
THEM
IN
THE
OPEN!



HOLD IT, REGIS!
THEY'LL BE
POURING
OUT IN A
MINUTE!

THEY PUT SHARP
TURNS IN THOSE
TUNNELS SO THE
BLAST CAN'T CLEAN
IT ALL OUT!



THE
BATTLE
FINALLY
ENDED
ITS
FIRST
PHASE
WITH
THE
LOWER
LITTLE
HORN
IN
POSSES-
SION OF
UN
TROOPS!

I STILL WONDER WHERE
THOSE SOUTH KOREAN
TROOPS WENT! WE
SHOULD HAVE HAD
HELP!

THEY'RE ON THEIR JOB,
SOLDIER! QUIT GRIPING
AND KEEP FIGHTING!



DIG IN, YOU
DOGFEET!
THIS IS
WHERE
WE CAMP
TONIGHT!

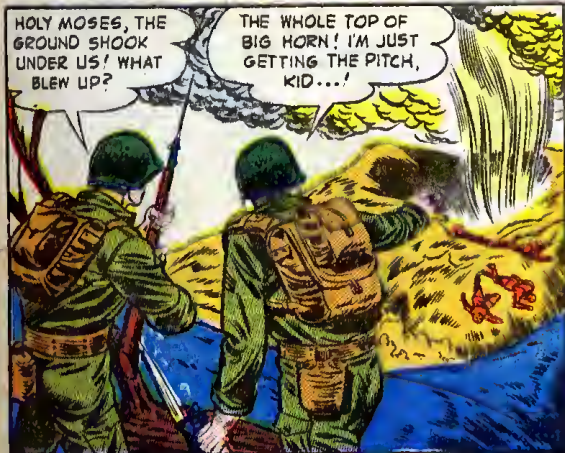
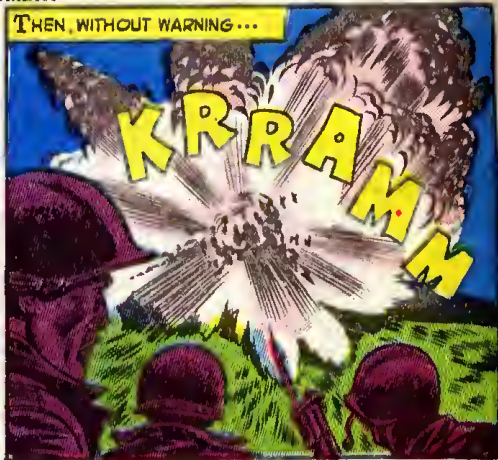
OH, GOOD! NOW WE SIT AND
LET THE REDS FROM BIG
HORN LOOK DOWN OUR
THROATS! WHO DREAMED
UP THIS CUTE DEAL?



WE'RE GONNA
LOSE GOOD
MEN ON THAT
STINKING
RIDGE
TOMORROW!

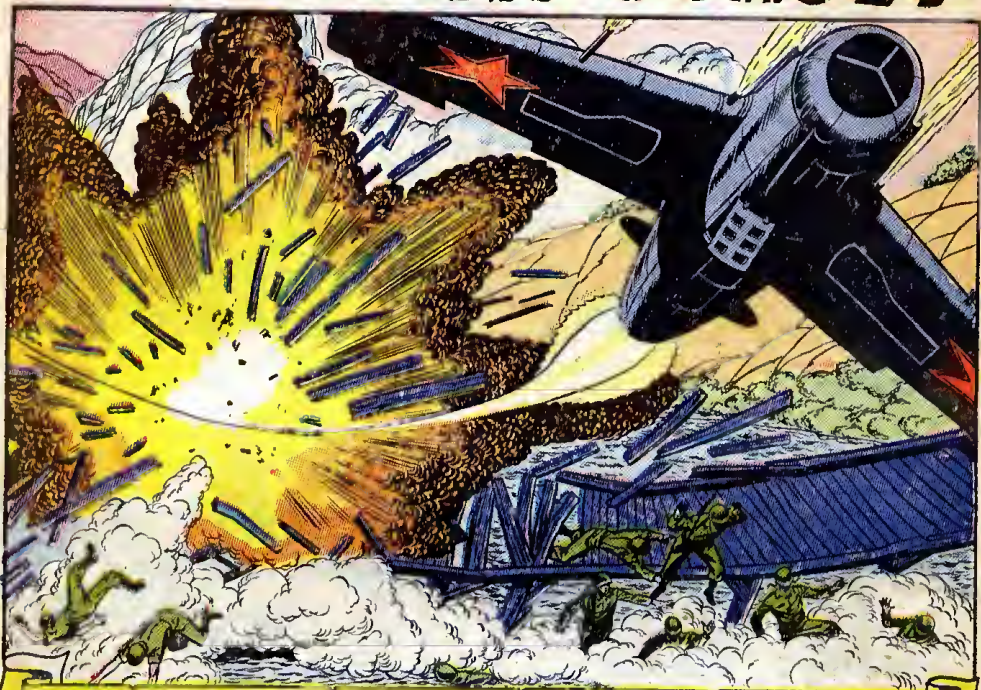
NEW ORDERS, YOU GUYS! DIG
IN DEEP AND STAY DOWN!
NO ATTACKING UNLESS
THE CHINKS CHARGE
US FIRST!





G.J. COMBAT

RED DEATH in the SUNSET



EACH DAY THE ENGINEERS HAD FOUGHT, NECK-DEEP IN THE FREEZING KOREAN RIVER, TO BUILD THEIR BRIDGE -- AND EACH EVENING THE RED PILOT THEY CALLED "SUNDOWN SAM" THUNDERED OUT OF THE PURPLE SHADOWS OF THE PASS TO SMASH THEIR HANDWORK! THE RED SNEERED AT THEIR SMALL-ARMS FIRE AND PLAYED HIDE-AND-SEEK WITH THEIR AIR COVER -- BUT HE DIDN'T DO SO WELL AGAINST THE SLOW, TERRIBLE RAGE OF BIG JIM LANE THE GIANT CORPORAL FROM TENNESSEE!

THE BRIDGE WAS SO IMPORTANT THAT A MAJOR HAD JEEPED UP FROM DIVISIONAL CP TO CHECK ITS PROGRESS WITH LIEUTENANT JENN!

NOTHER STRINGER UP! MAN, WHAT COME AND GET IT 'FORE I THROW IT AWAY!

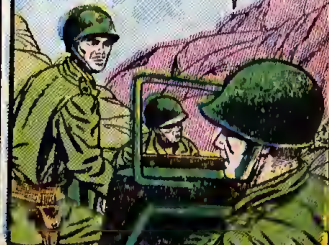
MAN, WHAT MUSCLES! WHO IS THAT GIANT, LIEUTENANT?

CORPORAL JIM LANE, FROM TENNESSEE, MAJOR! A NEW MAN, BUT ONE OF MY BEST! IF HE PROVES AS SMART AS HE IS STRONG, I'LL MAKE HIM A SERGEANT SOON!

I HOPE HE HAS THE BRAIN! SUCH A MAN WOULD BE PRICELESS!

RADIO US THE MINUTE THE BRIDGE CAN TAKE TRUCKS!

IT SHOULD BE READY BY DAWN, SIR! PILINGS ARE ALL CAPPED AND MOST OF THE STRINGERS ON! WE'LL FINISH IN THE DARK!



AN HOUR LATER, AS EVENING SHADOWS DEEPENED ...

TAKE THIRTY AND
CHOW UP! YOU'VE
GOT A LONG
NIGHT
AHEAD!

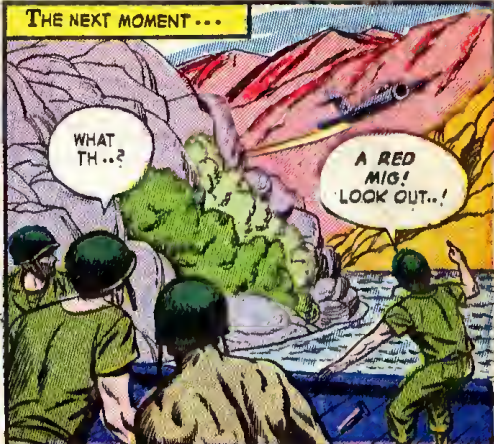
ARE WE DREAMING, OR DID
HE REALLY SAY THOSE
BEAUTIFUL WORDS?
LET'S EAT IT FIRST
AND WAKE UP
LATER!



THE NEXT MOMENT ...

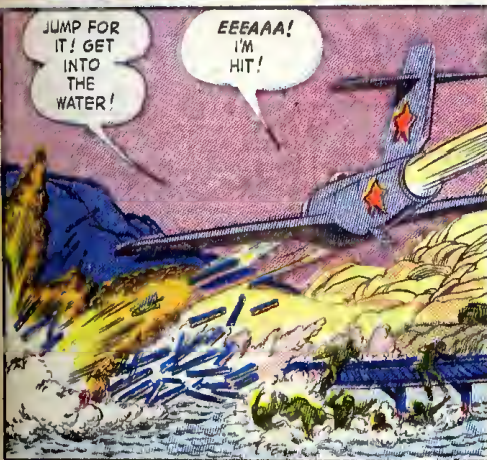
WHAT
TH...?

A RED
MIG!
LOOK OUT..!



JUMP FOR
IT! GET
INTO
THE
WATER!

EEEEAA!
I'M
HIT!



DIRTY BUZZARDS!
A DAY'S WORK
FOR WHAT?
TOOTHPICKS!

MEDIC! MEDIC! GOT A BOY
HERE WITH A LITTLE OL'
PIECE OF SHELL FRAGMENT
IN HIS LEG!



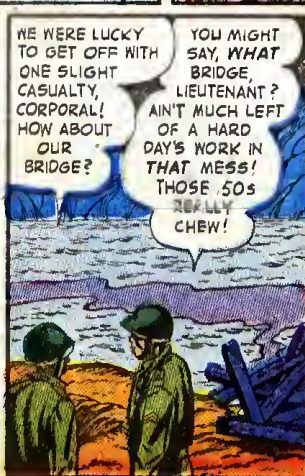
YOU THINK
WE OUGHTA
DOUSE
THE FIRES
LIEUTENANT,
IN CASE THAT
SO-AND-SO
COMES
BACK?

IT'S UNLIKELY! HE'S
PROBABLY ACROSS
THE YALU AND
SAFE AT HIS BASE
BY NOW! IT WAS
OBSVIOUSLY AN
ACCIDENT, HIS
SPOTTING US!



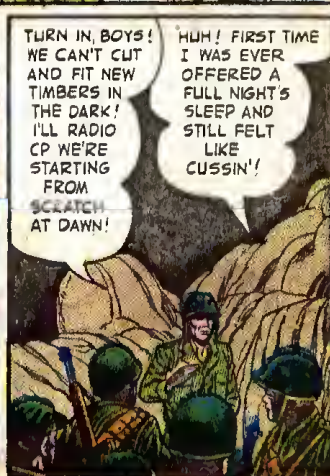
WE WERE LUCKY
TO GET OFF WITH
ONE SLIGHT
CASUALTY,
CORPORAL!
HOW ABOUT
OUR
BRIDGE?

YOU MIGHT
SAY, WHAT
BRIDGE,
LIEUTENANT?
AIN'T MUCH LEFT
OF A HARD
DAY'S WORK IN
THAT MESS!
THOSE 50s
REALLY
CHEW!



TURN IN, BOYS!
WE CAN'T CUT
AND FIT NEW
TIMBERS
IN THE DARK!
I'LL RADIO
CP WE'RE
STARTING
FROM
SCRATCH
AT DAWN!

HUH! FIRST TIME
I WAS EVER
OFFERED A
FULL NIGHT'S
SLEEP AND
STILL FELT
LIKE
CUSSIN'!



PE THAT GRIN
OFF YOUR
FACE ...



OR I'LL DO
IT FOR
YOU!



MAN, WE CAN CALL THIS OPERATION
HIPE-OUT! FOR A PENPUSHER,
YOU DO ALL RIGHT IN THE
SLAUGHTER DEPARTMENT,
AMOS!

I HAD TO, WHEN I SAW
THE TORTURED BODIES
OF THOSE NICE
PEOPLE!



WITHOUT ANY WARNING --

THERE'S GOING TO BE MORE
BODIES IF WE DON'T HIT
THE DIRT! HERE COME
MORE GOONIES!

ANOTHER
PATROL! THEY
MUST HAVE
HEARD THE
SHOOTING!



THEY'VE GOT A
MORTAR! FALL
BACK TO OUR
OLD POSITION!
THEY'VE GOT
OUR SHELTER
THERE!

BUT NOT FROM
MORTAR SHELLS!
I WISH WE
HADN'T GOT-
TEN BOTH
THE BAZOOKA
AND MACHINE
GUN SMASHED!

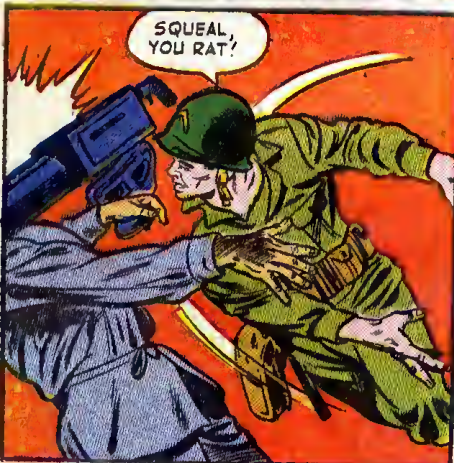
HUG THE DIRT! THEY'RE
GETTING SET FOR A
TEST ROUND!



THEY'LL DROP THE
NEXT ONE RIGHT
IN OUR HIP
POCKETS!

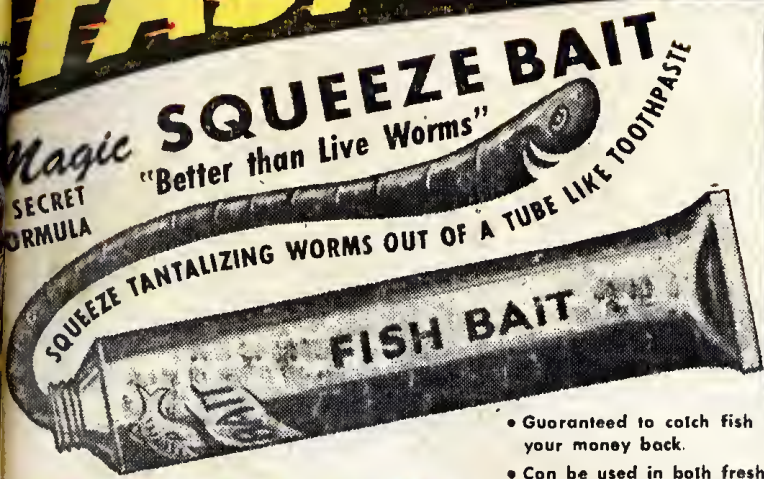
UNLESS
SOMEBODY
GETS THEM
FIRST!





FAST-BITE

The Amazing
FISH BAIT
IN A TUBE—



Only
98¢
PER TUBE
Each Tube
Contains
7 FEET OF BAIT
2 TUBES \$1.89
FOR ONLY 1

WOULD YOU LIKE TO CATCH A BIG STRING OF
FISH LIKE THIS WITH FAST-BITE MAGIC FISH BAIT?



Read these words of praise from **SATISFIED**
FAST-BITE USERS who recommend FAST-BITE to you!

"I hope this shop makes you feel
good as it does us—your
FAST-BITE did the trick—the
big catch we've had in our
net."—T. C., Canada.

"FAST-BITE surely gets them,
37 fish caught in one day will
prove it."—T. H., Florida.

"I am delighted with your FAST-
BITE squeeze bait. I caught my
limit in only 35 minutes—before
used to fish all day and not
catch more than one or two."
—R. C., California.

"Please send me another tube of
FAST-BITE—I had such good
successes with the tube I got a
while back."—C. M., Washington.

"I received your FAST-BITE
fish bait. It sure works wonders
in streams or rivers. I caught
my limit in one hour. Never saw
anything work so quick. FAST-
BITE certainly has live worms
and fish eggs beat."—J. J.,
Oregon.

"Received FAST-BITE last week
and it's wonderful."—C. S.,
Louisiana.

- Guaranteed to catch fish faster than live bait or your money back.
- Can be used in both fresh and salt water. Won't freeze or melt. Won't slip off the hook. Absolutely harmless.
- Keeps indefinitely. No mess or bother.

USED BY 100,000 FISHERMEN!

If you want to catch fish, use FAST-BITE Magic Squeeze Bait the next time you go fishing and see the difference. You just squeeze this magic worm-like bait onto your hook. Then watch those fish bite all day long. *FAST-BITE's Secret Formula gets speedy action—even works better than live bait. Proved effective with all kinds of fish in both fresh and salt water. Made so it stays on hook in running stream or longest cast. Always ready and easy to use in good weather or bad, in a boat or on shore. Fish the way you like best—cast, troll or still fish. Guaranteed to get results or your money back. Take advantage of our FREE Offer today!



ORDER on This COUPON and GET 6 FREE FISH HOOKS

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART. Dept. 7505
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen: Please send me _____ tubes of FAST-BITE. Enclosed is my remittance in advance for 88¢ plus 10¢ for postage for one tube or \$1.89 plus 20¢ for postage for 2 tubes. Ship my FAST-BITE order postpaid including 6 FREE BIG BEND FISH HOOKS. If not delighted with FAST-BITE it is understood I can return in 10 days for full refund but the FISH HOOKS will be mine to keep and use.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

FREE OFFER! You will receive 6 BIG BEND Finest Assorted FISH HOOKS Absolutely FREE to Keep and Use if you Order FAST-BITE ON THIS COUPON TODAY.

TANK JOCKEY

SERGEANT ENNIS stood upright in the open turret of his M-4 tank, leaning back against the open hatch cover as he surveyed the Korean woods ahead. They looked peaceful and innocent, but Ennis knew better. Somewhere ahead was a Red heavy machine gun placement and it was his job to find and destroy it ahead of the main advance.

"Bear left ten," he called down to his driver and the big tank lurched over a ditch, its six bogies lifting and falling with crashes that jolted his spine, swinging to adjust to the new course. Now they were meeting trees, hitting them solidly at thirty miles an hour, smashing them to toothpicks under the great churning treads.

His loader slapped his hoots from below. "Better button in, Sarge. This is the area G-2 pinpointed."

"Yeah," Ennis said. Reluctantly he dropped to his seat, letting the hatch cover clang down over his head as he fitted his eye to the periscope. In front of his knees the gunner was hunched over his sight, one hand ready on the electric traverse switch that could swing the turret with its heavy 75mm cannon toward any danger spot.

Ennis opened the switch on his radio mike. "Able Fox to King Five. Entering coordinates Baker One and Baker Three. No objectives yet. Will advance nine zero zero yards, then scout back."

From a command tent miles away, a voice said, "Confirmed. Watch everything and keep us posted. We know they're there because an L-19 was fired on a few minutes ago."

Sergeant Ennis swore under his breath. Somewhere, perhaps watching him at that moment, was a crew of nasty Reds with a gun. Yet two patrols, scouting that area on foot, had found nothing. A movement was stalled and would remain stalled until he found that nest. And wherever he looked, he saw nothing but woods.

He snapped the intertank button. "Go

around that tree ahead, Davis. It's too big to ram safely. We don't want to break a track out here and get Service Company on our necks."

The big tank was already turning when Ennis suddenly caught his breath. "Change orders," he yelled into his mike. "Head right at the tree like you mean to ram it . . . and be set for action."

The tank swung back, rumbling straight at the big tree, and then everything happened. A section of tree bark dropped down and the nose of a heavy machine gun began to spit fire and fury. Slugs crashed and whined off the tank. Rogers, at the .30 in the bow, let go with tracers that smoked and tore at the tree. Sergeant Ennis caught the handles of the heavier .50 in the turret and felt it shudder with recoil.

Under him, the gun breech clanged and the loader, doubling over to dodge the recoil, yelled: "Up!" The gunner, below Sergeant Ennis' knees, kicked down on the solenoid and the tank thundered to the crash of the .75. A brown-nosed H.E. Fuse-Quick shell tore out and the tree was suddenly a shambles of smoke, flames, debris and tumbling bodies. One surviving Red made a dash through the smoke and went down, cut almost in two by the bow-gun slugs. Under the tank treads a scream started and abruptly died.

Sergeant Ennis opened his mike switch. His voice was calm, casual, as he reported, "Mission accomplished. They'd built an artificial tree around a real one and had the gun placement inside. They figured a tank would automatically go around a tree that big and leave them untouched. We bluffed them with a head-on run."

"How did you spot it?" HQ demanded.

Sergeant Ennis grinned. "The dumb Reds put Eucalyptus leaves above and oak bark below. I was a farmer back home and I guess it isn't hard to go from plow jockey to tank jockey."

TWO-TON BOOBY TRAP

FIFTY TRUCKS SET OUT IN CONVOY TO SUPPLY AN EMBATTLED UNIT IN NEED OF AMMUNITION! FORTY-NINE TRUCKS REACHED THEIR DESTINATION! THE FIFTIETH WOUND UP IN THE HANDS OF THE REDS --- A SORT OF A GOING-AWAY PRESENT --- G.I. STYLE!



FALL BACK! FALL BACK TO POSITION BAKER AND AWAIT FIRE SUPPORT!



THE 7TH BATTALION, ASSAULTING DOGBONE HILL, RAN INTO MURDEROUS MORTAR FIRE FROM A GORGE THEY CALLED SUICIDE GAP!

THIS WAS THE SECOND DAY OF SAVAGE, UNRELENTING BATTLE!

THEY'RE CLOBBERING US FROM SUICIDE GAP! WHERE'S THAT MORTAR COVER YOU WERE GOING TO THROW IN FOR US?

OUR 60 MM. STUFF WON'T REACH THAT FAR, LIEUTENANT!



HQ IS TRYING TO RUSH SOME 81'S AND 4.2'S UP TO US BUT THE MAIN SUPPLY ROAD, SUICIDE GAP--- IS UNDER RED FIRE!



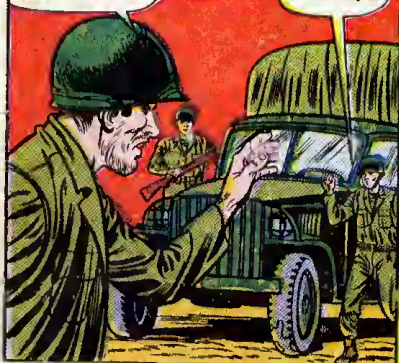
EIGHT MILES SOUTH, A SCANT 1,000 YARDS OF EXPOSED ROAD WAS THE BOTTLE-NECK HOLDING UP THE BADLY NEEDED AMMO!



CORPORAL DAVE STEIN WAS DRIVER OF THE LEAD TRUCK, WITH PFC LARS LARSON AS GUARD! BEHIND THEM STRETCHED THE CONVOY...

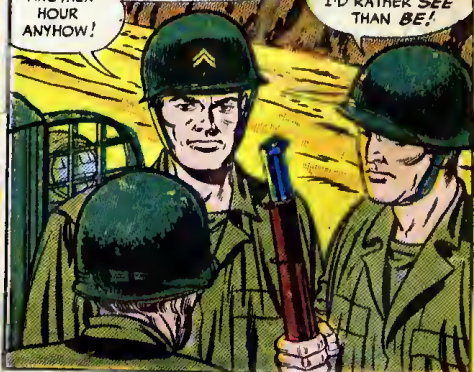
STAY PUT, CORPORAL! THE REDS HAVE THIS PATCH OF ROAD ZEROED IN! ORDERS ARE TO WAIT UNTIL DARK AND RUN IT BLACKED OUT!

ROGER!



OUR LOAD OF HEAVY MORTAR SHELLS WOULD MAKE BEAUTIFUL FIREWORKS OUT THERE! IT'LL BE DARK IN ANOTHER HOUR ANYHOW!

YEAH, SARGE! AND FIREWORKS ARE SOMETHING I'D RATHER SEE THAN BE!



HEY! WHAT TH...?

IT'S OKAY, THEY CAN'T WALK 'EM ANY CLOSER BECAUSE THE RIDGE IS IN THE WAY!



THEY'RE NOISY BUT HARMLESS!

YEAH, I GUESS SO, BUT... YIIIIII HARMLESS?



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO CHANGE TIRES ON THAT CRATE!

OH, MY ACHING BACK! A CHUNK OF SHRAPNEL RIGHT THROUGH IT!



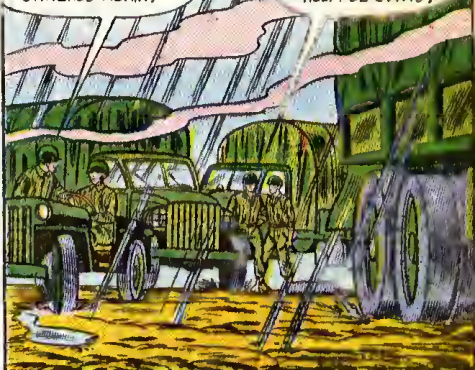
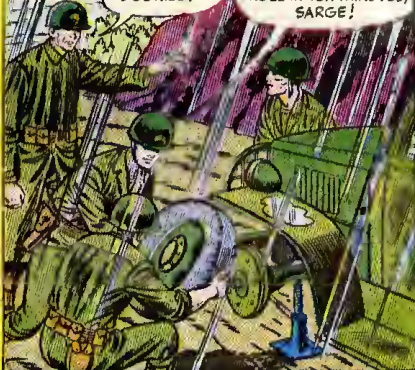
EVERYBODY IN HIS TRUCK! ORDERS ARE TO ROLL QUICK, WHILE IT'S VISIBILITY ZERO FOR THE GOONIES!

WHAT ABOUT US? WE CAN BE SET TO ROLL IN TEN MINUTES, SARGE!

YOU'LL HAFTA CATCH UP! WE'RE TO GET THE CONVOY ROLLING BEFORE THE WEATHER SWITCHES AGAIN!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT, SERGEANTS! THEY'RE SUCH FRIENDLY HELPFUL GENTS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE PREDICTABLE KOREAN WEATHER HAD TOSSED UP RAIN AND THICKENING FOG!

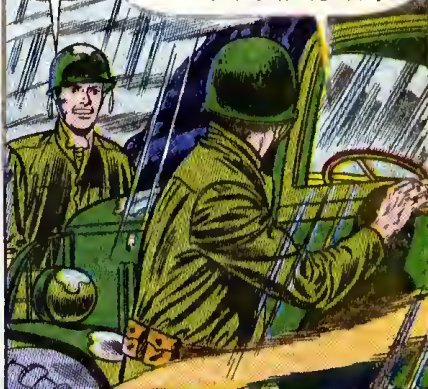
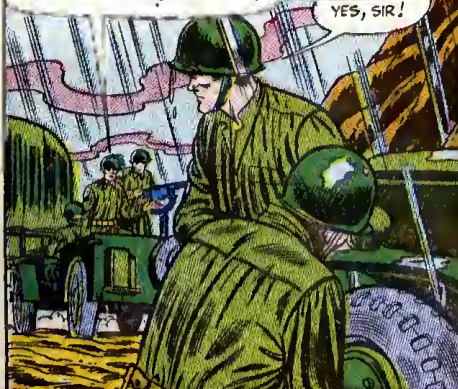


MAKE IT SNAPPY! AND WATCH FOR OUR MARKERS WHERE THE ROAD FORKS UP IN THE HILLS! WE WANT TO LOOP AROUND SUICIDE GAP!

YES, SIR!

THAT DOES IT, DAVE!

LEAVE THE SPARE! WE DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT STRAGGLING, IN CASE THE REDS HAVE PATROLS OUT!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

WE SHOULD BE CATCHING UP! KEEP WATCH FOR THAT GUIDE POST!

WHO COULD SEE IT IN THIS SOUP? I'M NOT EVEN SURE WE'RE STILL ON THE ROAD!

HEY! ISN'T THAT THE MOUNTAIN ON OUR LEFT? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE SWUNG SO IT'S ON OUR RIGHT! WE TOOK THE WRONG FORK!

THEN WE'RE HEADING RIGHT INTO RED TERRITORY! GET OUT QUICK AND FIND US A PLACE TO TURN AROUND!

ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU COULDN'T TURN A KIDDIE-CAR ON THIS GOAT TRACK!

WONDER WHERE WE ARE!



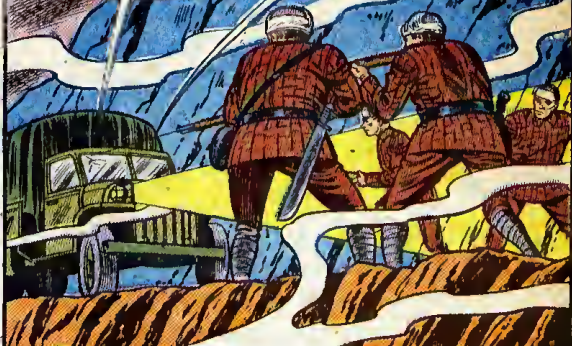
WE BETTER RUN THIS CRATE OFF THE EDGE SO THE REDS CAN'T USE IT AND TRY TO GET BACK ON FOOT BEFORE THE FOG LIFTS!

HMM! I SUPPOSE THAT'S SENSIBLE, LARS--BUT I HATE LIKE BLAZES JUST TO WASTE THOSE HIGH EXPLOSIVE SHELLS!



ME, TOO, BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO? TURN ON THE LIGHTS SO WE CAN SEE WHERE TO JUMP AND...*EEOW!* A GOOK PATROL!

HANG ON! IF A SLUG HITS ONE OF THESE MORTAR SHELLS, WE'RE GONERS!



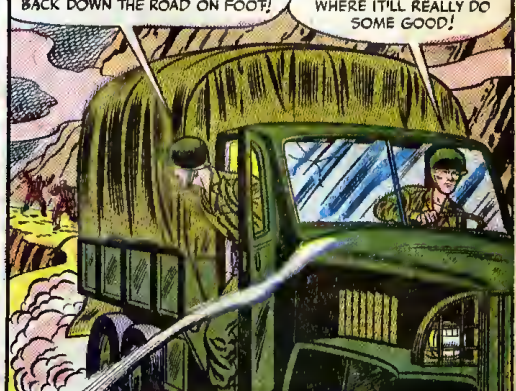
Alieeeee!

WOW! YOU MUSTA BEEN A TAXI DRIVER BEFORE THE WAR, DAVE!



YOU MISSED A COUPLE! THERE GOES OUR CHANCES OF GETTING BACK DOWN THE ROAD ON FOOT!

THEN LET'S FIND A PLACE TO BLOW THIS LOAD WHERE IT'LL REALLY DO SOME GOOD!

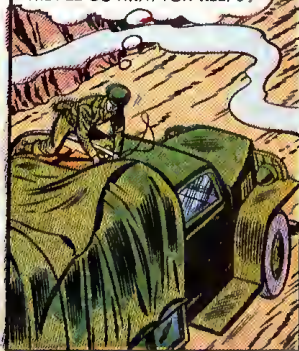


I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL CLIMB BACK AND WEDGE THESE GRENADES UNDER THE SHELLS! THEN WE'LL FASTEN A WIRE TO THE PINS!

GOOD BOY! WHEN WE TAKE OFF, WE'LL JERK THE PINS AND MAKE SURE THE LOAD REALLY BLOWS! DON'T FALL OFF!



WE'LL GIVE THE GOOKS THIS TRUCK AS A *GOING-AWAY* PRESENT! THEY'LL CLIMB ON, WE'LL JERK THE PINS... AND THEY'LL GO AWAY FOR KEEPS!



THEY'RE WEDGED TIGHT! NOW ONE QUICK JERK ON THIS WIRE AND THE PINS'LL START THE FUSES!

LARS! LOOK OUT! STAY DOWN!

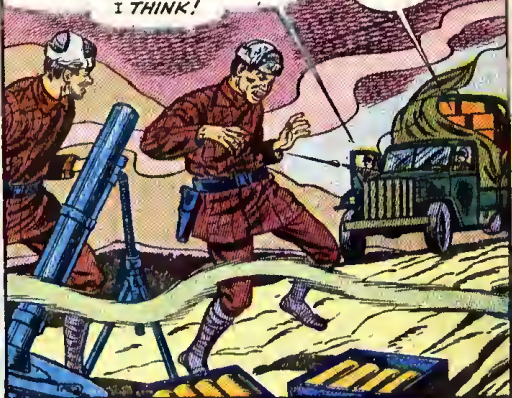


IT'S A RED SENTRY POST AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN!

IT WAS, WASN'T IT?

HIT 'EM, DAVE! IT'LL TAKE MORE JOLT THAN THAT TO SET OFF THESE SHELLS...
I THINK!

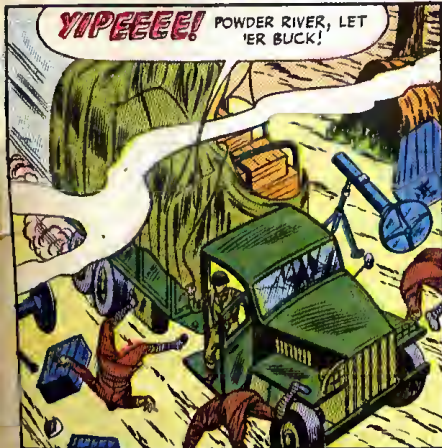
HANG ON!



YIPPEEE! POWDER RIVER, LET 'ER BUCK!

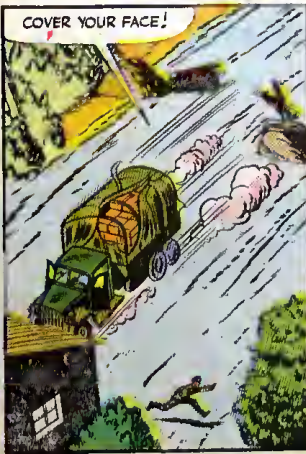
END OF THE ROAD, LARS! JERK THAT WIRE AND HIT THE DIRT!

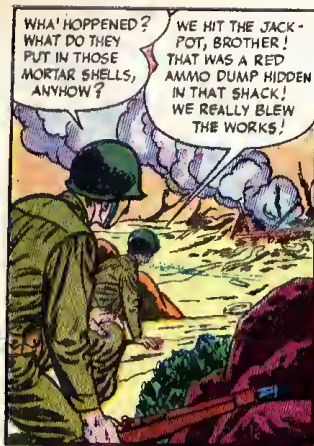
YEAH! WE'VE OVER-STAYED OUR TIME AS IT IS! ONE OF THOSE MONKEYS'LL HIT A FUSE ANY MOMENT AND... **BINGO!**



WE'LL TAKE A FEW WITH US, ANYHOW!

COVER YOUR FACE!







Borrow Money BY MAIL!

ON YOUR SIGNATURE ONLY

ANY AMOUNT **\$50⁰⁰ to \$600⁰⁰**

QUICK-EASY-PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

No Matter Where You Live in the U.S. . . . You Can Borrow From State Finance!

So much easier than calling on friends and relatives . . . so much more business-like . . . to borrow the money you need BY MAIL from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U.S., you can borrow any amount from \$50.00 to \$600.00 *entirely by mail in complete privacy* without asking anyone to co-sign or endorse your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer . . . will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments; If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay ONLY for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your **FREE** loan application and Loan Papers. *Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope!* So mail the coupon below today!

PAY DOCTOR BILLS

PAY INSURANCE

PAY OLD DEBTS

Mail Coupon Now for FREE Loan Papers

You'll agree with thousands that this is the easiest and best way to solve your money problem. Loans are made to men and women in every occupation and every walk of life. Get the money you need and get it NOW. Mail the coupon . . . no obligation of course!

STATE FINANCE COMPANY
Old Reliable Company - Over 50 Years of Service
Dept. C-142 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

STATE FINANCE COMPANY

Dept. C-142 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

Name

Address

City State

Occupation Age

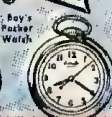


BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN! The World Is On FIRE

Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

Prizes!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value only 35c . . . sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just ONE SET of 24 Mottoes. Big Prize catalog sent FREE! Serve the LORD and earn prizes you want.



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size, 9x11, richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$1.50 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$5.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry - send today for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and the PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

The FUN man, Dept. V-136, FREE BIG PRIZE 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottoes; to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in big Prize Catalog. PRINT BELOW.

NAME AGE

STREET or RFD

TOWN ZONE STATE

SEND NO MONEY . . . We Trust You

Save 1 cent filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 3c Post Card today.

3 Feet HIGH! ALL LIVE RUBBER* GIANT BEACH BALL

**GUARANTEED 100%
AGAINST
BREAKAGE**



Toss it here! That's what **EVERYONE** says when they see this wonder of a beach ball! Giant multi-color beach ball is a swell companion at resort, camp or playground!

One-piece seamless construction resists hard use. Patented blow up feature means it just can't leak. Easy to inflate by mouth or pump.

Float on it! Punch it around! Kick it around! Don't worry, you can't break it! This giant beach ball is guaranteed against breakage under **ANY** conditions at **ANY** time! If it breaks **YOU** get a **NEW ONE FREE!**

\$1

POSTPAID



fun in your own backyard!



**ACTUAL
PHOTO**



Look for fun with the Giant Beach. Great for water play and all water sports.



Be the most popular guy in your crowd with this Giant Beach Ball.



Give your pal the Giant Beach Ball. Costs so little, so much fun!



No worries about breakage! This Giant Beach Ball is strong and durable through many summers of tough beach games!

*** GENUINE
ALL-RUBBER
NO-SEAM
CONSTRUCTION**

This giant beach ball is **NOTHING LIKE** cheap inflated beach toys

**4-FT.
HIGH
DELUXE
BEACH BALL
\$1.95**

GET YOURS FIRST! Rush Coupon Today!

YOUNG PRODUCTS, Dept. 1368, 2605 Elmhurst, Detroit 6, Mich.

OK! PLEASE SEND ME POSTPAID ____ Giant All-Rubber Beach Balls at \$1.00 each, and/or ____ Deluxe All-Rubber Beach Balls at \$1.95 each. I enclose \$____ in cash, check or money order. You replace without charge if any break under any condition.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



Get livelier snap-shots! Click 'em at play with the Giant Beach Ball!

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!

Take Easy Orders For STUART GREETING CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!

It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr, made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 426, Chicago 6, Ill.

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 426
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

If for a club, give its name above.



BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally" SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weekling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

ARE YOU
 Skinny and run down?
 Always tired?
 Nervous?
 Lacking in Confidence?
 Suffering from bad breath?
 Do you want to gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY
 Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give

you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?
 When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book Is Yours — Not \$1 or 10c — But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages of photos, valuable advice, answers many vital questions. A real prize for any fellow. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. It may change your life! Rush coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 33010, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 33010
 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
 (Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age, check here for Booklet A.